THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2483 *Thursday, Nov.* 26, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

TAKING into consideration the miserable state of the weather, there was a very good house here last night, to witness the performance of Miss Fanny Kemble's *Juliet*, being her twenty-third appearance in the character. She played the part with all her accustomed excellence, and was greatly applauded. After the Tragedy, followed the new Ballet, called *Patrick's Return*, in which Mr. D'Albert, Mrs. Bedford, Mrs. Vedy, and Miss Ryals, displayed some very graceful dancing. The performances concluded with the revived Farce of *The Poachers*, which, thanks to the clever acting of Wrench, Blanchard, Mrs. Chatterley, and Mrs. Keeley, proved highly entertaining.

The Tragedy of *The Earl of Essex* is in rehearsal at this house, for Mr. Bennett to make his first appearance, as the hero.—It will not be acted until after Christmas.

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST evening O'Keefe's amusing Comedy of *Wild Oats* was again performed at this Theatre. It is cast with all the comic strength of the company, and though some of the characters have been in abler hands, or rather in the hands of those actors whose natural endowments rendered them more truly fitted to the parts, still it is very cleverly acted. The characters we allude to are *Sir George Thunder*, *Sim*, and *Rover*, which were wont to be personated by Dowton, Knight, and Elliston, with such surpassing excellence that any other actors must suffer by the comparison. Farren, Harley, and Jones, who are the substitutes, play with great talent, nor do we think the cast could have been improved in the present state of the company. The most perfect piece of acting in the Comedy is Wallack's *John Dory*; he is fully equal, if not superior, to Jack Bannister in the part, and that is no mean praise. Liston's *Ephraim Smooth* is richly comic, without being a caricature; he is much less extravagant in the character than we had anticipated. Miss Mordaunt looks uncommonly pretty in her quaker habit, and plays the part in a quiet, pleasing manner.

After the Comedy, the Ballet called *Evening Revels*, was performed, followed by *The Brigand*; the hero of which was personated by Mr. Wallack with such ability, that the most hypercritical of critics would vainly attempt to detect a fault in his performance. Farren, in the only scene where he had any opportunity, displayed some excellent acting. Miss Faucit is too exuberant as *Ottavia*; but Mrs.

W. Barrymore merits unqualified praise for her acting, as the mistress of the Brigand.

A new five act Comedy, called *Follies of Fashion*, will be brought out at this Theatre on Saturday night.

When Madame Vestris was lately performing at a provincial Theatre, the gentleman who acted her lover was a popular favorite, but terribly addicted to the *Crature*, which had caused his breath to be any thing but "like the sweets of Araby." He had just finished a tender ditty to Vestris, when the manager stepped up to her, and exclaimed. "There Madame Vestris, what do you think of that song? you heard Madame, you heard." "Yes," cried the lady, "I not only heard, but smelt it; the *words* were good, but the *air* was intolerable.

We hear that Mr. Granby Calcraft has commenced proceedings in the Ecclesiastical Court against his wife, the *ci-devant* Miss Love.

Madame Malibran Garcia will return to England the beginning of April, when we are delighted to hear, she will perform for a limited number of nights at Drury Lane Theatre.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to take a cup of Coffee, whiff a true Havannah, kill an hour over one or two of the Morning and Evening Papers—skim the Magazines, and play a game of Chess—delightful place——Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the Diorama, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's, or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if as good as St. Peter's will satisfy me.

On Tuesday, I drop into the Exhibition of Sculpture, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *posse* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them—This very ingenious Exhibition closes in the course of a few weeks.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

'Bring me, my love, a bottle of *Godfree's* all potent,' thus I exclaim after my day's perambulation—I toast my King 'God bless him'—Mrs. P. sips, smiles, and declares, the Wines from the *London and Westminster Mart*, inspire her—she delights me with Moore's Planxty, 'Fly not yet, 'tis just the hour,' &c.—but I intrude—beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Venice Preserved.

Duke of Venice, Mr THOMPSON,
Priuli, Mr AITKEN, Bedamar, Mr J. VINING,
Jaffier, Mr WALLACK,
Renault, Mr YOUNGE, Elliott, Mr CATHIE,
Pierre, Mr YOUNG,
Theodore, Mr FENTON, Mezzana, Mr S. JONES,
Spinosa, Mr LEE, Durand, Mr EATON,
Captain, Mr C. JONES, Officer, Mr HOWELL.
Belvidera, Miss PHILLIPS,
Attendants, Miss SOMERVILLE & Mrs JACKSON.

After which, a new Divertisement, called

EVENING REVELS.

The Music composed and selected by Mr THOMAS COOKE.
Principal Dancers—Miss ANGELICA,
Miss Ryal, Misses Macdonald, Ballin, Chikini, M'Henry,
Vallancy, Gear, Webster, Claire. Messrs. Wieland, Chikini,
Bartlett, Baker.

After which, a new Drama, in Two Acts, called

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, (Governor of Rome,) Mr W. FARREN,
Albert, } Students of the French Academy { Mr H. WALLACK,
Theodore, } of Painting, { Mr J. VINING,
Nicolo, Mr WEBSTER, Fabrio, Mr HUGHES,
Count Caraffa, Mr. C. JONES, Cardinal-Secretary, Mr FENTON,
Alessandro Massaroni, (The Brigand Chief,) Mr WALLACK,
Rubaldo, (his Lieutenant,) Mr BEDFORD,
Spoletto.....Mr BLAND, Carlotti.....Mr YARNOLD,
Matteo, Mr Howell, Officer, Mr Cathie, Servant, Mr Honner,
Brigands—Messrs. Barnes, Bartlett, Wielend, Robinson, Gifford,
Ashton, Walsh, East, Nelson, Eaton, Henshaw, Sheriff, &c.
Ottavia, (Prince Bianchi's Niece,) Miss FAUCIT,
Maria Grazie, (the Brigand's Wife,) Mrs W. BARRYMORE.

New Scenery by Messrs. Marinari, Andrews, Standfield.

The Summit of Mount Guadagnola, with the Mediterranean in the Distance.
Remains of a Temple near Genzano. View from the Terrace of the Villa Rosa.
Sala of the Villa and Gardens, by Moonlight.

To-morrow, The Lord of the Manor, and The Brigand.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (first time) a new Historical Drama, (with Music) (altered from The Wanderer) called

The Royal Fugitive;

Or, The Rights of Hospitality.

Duke William, Mr HORREBOW,
Prince Charles.....Mr WARDE,
Duke of Athol, Mr DIDDEAR,
Col. Cope, Mr BLANCHARD, Allan, Mr ATKINS,
General Campbell, Mr WOOD,
Sandy, Mr J. RUSSELL, Donald, Mr HOLL,
Serjeant, Mr MEARS, James, Mr TURNOUR,
Officers, Messrs. Irwin, Ransford, Norris, &c.
Duchess of Athol.....Miss ELLEN TREE,
Flora Macdonald, Miss CAWSE.

In Act I--A FESTIVE BALLET,

By Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs BEDFORD, Mrs VEDY,
Mesdames EGAN. GRIFFITHS, RYALS, ROUNTREE, &c. &c.

After which, (4th time) a new Ballet, called

PATRICK'S RETURN.

Dermot, Mr D'ALBERT, Darby, Mr F. SUTTON,
Father Luke, Mr TURNOUR, Captain Fitzroy, Mr J. COOPER,
Patrick, Miss RYALS,
Norah, Mrs BEDFORD, Kathlane, Mrs VEDY,
Drummers and Fifers, Mirses GRIFFITHS, THOMASIN, EGAN,
Masters JOHNSON and HARVEY.
Village Girls, Misses KENDALL, F. MARSHALL, PRESDREE.

After which, the Opera of

Home, sweet Home!

Captain La Roche, Mr FAWCETT,
Colonel Henry La Roche.....Mr DIDDEAR,
Edward Malaise, Mr WOOD,
Chevalier Charles Valcour..... Mr WRENCH,
Natz, Mr KEELEY,
Officer, Mr HENRY, Corporal, Mr IRWIN,
Bronze....Mr MEADOWS.
Florine, Miss H. CAWSE, Lisette, Mrs KEELEY,
Madame Germance, Miss FORDE.